ORDER OF FRIENDSHIP, Comedians as Tragedians in "Julius Conar"—A Sketch in Which the Per-tormers Exacted Themselves - A New, Burlesque at Weber & Fields's Hall, Half a hundred actors and nearly as many actresses exhibited themselves on the stage of the Academy of Music yesterday in their street clothes and every-day manners. This was at the beginning of the entertainment given for the benefit of the Actors' Order of Friendship and in a sketch called "On the Rialto," which Clay M. Greene had written for the occasion. The participants gathered in front of the Knickerbocker Theatre and discussed the project of the matinee. Louis Aldrich, William A. Brady, and Edwin F. Knowles, the committeemen, did most of the talking, with Joseph Wilkes as an objector to every proposition. Charles Klein was a representative of dramatic authorship and Will A. McConneil of energetic exploitation, Maurice Barrymore Wilton Lackage were actors about to venture out as "stars" in new plays. Aunt Louisa Eldridge appeared as a chaperon to the autresses. Every one with a speaking part was supposed to be plainly himself with no assumption of other than his usual manner. were a highly respectable looking gathering, with an absence of foppery and presence of businesslike solidity among the men, and not a

great deal of gayety of attire or friskiness of de-

meanor among the women. The matter which Mr. Greens had provided for them related to the

preparation and management of the matinée, with revelations of mannerism for the speakers and laudatory announcement of some of the contributors to the show. The other novelty was the appearance of two comedians in a tracedy. The actors were William H. Urane and Stuart Robson, and the play was "Julius Cmear." Portions of the first act were given, culminating with the assassination. Mr. Crane was the Brutus and Mr. Robson was the Cassias. Doubtless there were many in the audience who expected that Shakespeare would be subjected to buriesque. All such anticipation of fun was disampointed, of course, and there was no satisfaction of any kind in the exploit of these actors, who had simply lent their names and popularity to a promise of diversion that was not meant to be kept. Mr. Crane is a man of professional dignity, and he played his part soberly, giving nobody a chance to laugh. Nor did be warrant any applause. The respectable mediacrity of his performance, measured by its market value, was about \$30 a week. Mr. Robson seemed disposed to deal similarly with Casstus. He did not try to be absurd. On the contrary, itis. He did not try to be absurd. On the contrary, he did his best to prevent the audience from he ighing. He delivered the account of Cazar's awimming match with serious elecutionary intentions, and was carefully correct in all he did, but his quaint face and odd voice would not be tragle, and the people laughed at his earnest effects. He was not funny enough, however, to be amusing. Mr. Crane and Mr. Robson are members of the Actors' Order of Friendship, and their loyal sacrifice in the cause of its treasury was praiseworthy, perhaps; but is it not a little like the gold brick game to see semething that the buyer believes will be amusement and entry. The people gave a hearty welcome to

matinee began at half past 12 o'clock and

The matines began at half past 12 o'clock and lasted until d. It contained single acts from four current plays, specialties by fifteen entertainers from the vaudevilles, Joseph Jefferson in "Lend Me Five Shillings," and the two novelties described. It was said that the affair rielded over \$5,000. The schedule of prices for seats ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.50, and many seats had been sold at much higher rates by auction. Printed programmes had to be bought at 25 cents each from actresses in the lobby, and these charming coarser also did a bought at 20 cents each from actresses in the lobby, and these charming coaxers also did flour-shing traffic in bouquets. No source of revenue was neglected. Although the pregramme was six hours long, the purchase of ticket did not entitle the holder to go out an rest without paying over again for admission as no return checks were given at the door. At Weber & Fields's Broadway last evening a new burlesque entitled "The Geezer" had its first performance. It was written by Joseph Herbert, had many musical numbers by John Stromberg, and was described in the programme as "a respectful parody on 'The Geisha,' now running at Mr. Daiy's London and New York thea-A few selections from its long list of characters will show that it was not close copy ing; indeed, the widest departures were made for the purpose of making fun. Lord Dunraving was at the top of the list. Then came Two-Ht. played by Sam Bernard in the costume of comical mixture of German dialect and coon " English. John T. Kelly was Li Hung Chang, and he pursued his usual method of in his mouth. sailors from the Valkyrie were skirtless

Chinese laundryman, who spoke his lines in using an Irish brogue that sounded as if he had a hot potato prinkly in very short skirts and in song told convincingly that they were models of domesticity, and a dozen more were about equally divided between Celestials and Westerners. divided between Celestials and Westerners.

The first act was located in Doyers street, the second in China. According to the story, the Chinese nobleman was in this country in search of a britise with a dower big enough to pay off the sispances wardedt. Why the English yachtsman was on hand was not explained; he and the rest of 'em were there to be comical, at any cost, and if their connection with the slender man was on hand was not explained; he and the rest of 'em were there to be comical, at any cost, and if their connection with the slender rist was not clear it made no difference. One song for John T. Kelly gave to him a line of Chinese, that he translated with each repetition of the refrain; Charles J. Ross sang about kissing, Thomas J. Ryan's verses told of the attempt of a chickless hen to hatch a doorknob, and the love of a homeless cod for a French sardine was tuneful in the source of the sardine was tuneful in the source of the source of the sort that appeal to whistlers, and the joking between times was unfailledly entertaining. Some of the study was unfailledly entertaining. Some of the study was unfailledly entertaining to the reason that without their context and attendant antics they would seem hopelessly about to the free the fun unflagging. Commared with "The Art of Marchaud" which. iessiy absurd. But they always gained their intended effect, and their succession was close enough to keep the fun unflagging. Compared with The Art of Maryland, which "The Geneer" succeeded, the new burlesque was much superior, and the other was deemed good entertainment. Its production was not so well in hand but that its end was delayed until close upon midpight, nor was it so thoroughly rehearsed out that the burlesquers themselves were occasionally moved to laughter, but the delay was in stone waits, and the performers will to-morrow be able to keep their faces straight. This will hardly be done soon by visitors to the resort.

That this would be Maud Adams's last winter with John Drew was announced some time ago. The contract under which Charles Frohman will send her out at the head of a company with a new play was signed yesterday. It is never safe to believe that Loie Fuller is going to do a thing until she gets right at it, but it must be that the news of her engagement to dance in Chica is trustworthy, as it was made by Counsellor Hummel incidentally in court. ut the notion that she was hired by L! Hung Chang is peculiar, as the Chinese statesman did not go into any theatre while in America. The play produced in Chicago as a new work by Henry Guy Carleton and called "Two Men of liumness" was at once recognized by the re-

viewers as "The Princess of Erio" slightly The Holland brothers seem to have found suitable rôles in "A Superfluons Husband," an English version of Ludwig Fulda's play. They have tried it in the West.

Murray varion, one of the authors of "Rosemary," is acting in the English provinces the Wyndham plays in London York. Ada Rehan, who have the stage for many seasons ad-ust now seen frequently in seats es. Both are about to start on starring' iero Fiske, who is soon to go off

Tour, has for a new piece in her Right to Happiness." a French by Margaret Merrington. The structure is the abolition of obstructure ites. One manager sends an idending woman, just before the tann, to ask her to remove the tive bats

shall seen have at the American, as the I. Henry French, an actor fa-but hard) heard of here save the a Auguste Van Biene, a my violencede. He appears in a broken Metody. In which his divides and master of music centres of the story from psythat e-mount in his performance.
bill posters of rival theatres in Louisville, ha dight for possession of a fence, and, bruising one another badly, they compro-

mised upon a division of the space. Then the owner of the premises came along and forbade the defacement of his property at all.

George H. Jessop is back from Ireland to collaborate with Augustus Pitou in an Irish dramafor Chauncey Olcott. Stanislau Stange has finished an Irish piece for Andrew Mack.

The new comic opera of Smith and De Koven, "The Mandarin," is set down for Nov. 2 at the Herald Square, "Brian Boru" for Oct. 19 at the Bronsway, and "Jack and the Beanstalk" for the same date at the Casino.

Parts of "The Strange Adventures of Miss Brown" have been put into verses and set to tunes in order to make the play a musical farce.

Anna Held sends word to The Sun that she received in a bouquet "a marquine ring said to be the largest in New York," and really hasn't an idea who on earth could have sent it.

BLANCHE WALSH BACK AGAIN.

Left Nat Goodwin and Miss Elliot Co-star

-Has Bought a House in Brooklyn. Blanche Walsh returned to New York on Monday after her eventful trip to Australia with gaged to act as his leading lady, but in San Francisco the actor met Maxine Elliot, whom he engaged on sight to go along with him to Australia. She was unable to go immediately. as her contract with the company in which she was then acting had still a month to run. But she started for Australia immediately after-

"I was under contract to Mr. George Mo Clellan, Mr. Goodwin's manager," Miss Walsh said last night, "and I had nothing to do in business way with Mr. Goodwin, but when I heard that Miss Elliot had been engaged I asked Mr. McCiellan what it meant, as I had understood that one leading lady was all that was required. Then he told me that Miss Elliot had been engaged merely for the rôle of Antoinette de Mauban in 'The Prisoner of Zenda,' and not for the part oner of Zenda, and not for the part of Flavia, as the reports said. So I said that was all right, and I went along with the company. From the time we opened in Melbourne the business was simply dreadful. No play could be made to run for more than a week. We had a most enthusiastic welcome, and the people seemed to be trying at first to like us. Mr. Goodwin's opening piece was The Gidded Fool, and the public absolutely refused to have that. Then we tried 'In Mizzourah,' and the papers liked the play best of any, but that was a failure, too, and the business was terrible. The press absolutely refused to stand the production of 'The Rivals,' and the best business was done with 'The Nominee,' but the tour was a complete failure in every way. Mr. Goodwin was very much chaggined, and that did not make matters any better. Finally Williams & Musgrave, the owners of 'The Prisoner of Zenda' for Australia, decided not to let Mr. Goodwin have the use of the play there. Miss Elliot had by this time arrived from San Francisco, Mr. Goodwin let it be known that he was fond of her and preferred to act with her as his leading lady; so there was nothing for me to do but come home. I would have remained there if I had got a further extension from Mr. Paimer, but, as I was under contract with him from Oct, I, I preferred to return to New York. Mr. Goodwin will remain in Australia until November. He is now starring Miss Elliot on the same footing as himself, They are co-stars, and I did not see that it would be quite the same thing for me to remain with the company under those conditions. After Miss Elliot reached Australia Mr. Goodwin let it be seen that he was ted her and not me to act with him. There was nothing disagreeable about what happened, but he made it clear, He was the star, and had a right to, so I came home. Once Miss Elliot and lacted in the bill in the same week. She played the leading part in 'The Nominee,' and I gave the curtain-raiser, 'Romeo's First Love.' That was our most successful week. But the whole trip has of Flavia, as the reports said. So I said that was all right, and I went along with

SHE DIDN'T HAVE TRIPLETS

There Was Not Even a Quelet-Another Mrs. Sil bersteln Did.

All her friends are down on Mrs. Joseph Silberstein. The reason for her unpopularity is that she didn't have triplets yesterday morning. Not that Mrs. Silberstein expected to have triplets, or wanted to have triplets, or has ever had the future holds triplets in store for her. There who lives on the floor below, in the tenement at 95 Suffolk street, terms it), to give grounds for the rumor.

little Silbersteins had arrived with considerable simultaneity, and accress of friends went to the tenement to congratulate the parents. They got there too late to see them, because they had gone out to work.

Mrs. O'Shaughnessy did the honors of the occasion.

Silbersteins has went out" she in-

youth with real hard come to invite the parents to its next meeting.

"They an't none," said Mrs. O'Shaughnessy. This statement she reneated a few scores of times during the day. Most of the visitors took it as a personal grievance that there should be no triplets. They were inclined to hold Mrs. O'Shaughnessy responsible, but that doughty lady set her arms akimbo and merely said:
"Av yez want any triplets, wy don'chez go an' have thim yersilves?"

Which was an unanswerable retort.

The rumor that Mrs. Joseph Silberstein of 95 Suffolk street had triplets apparently grew out of the fact that Mrs. Louis Silverstein of 75 Suffolk street became the mother of three girls yesterday morning. Mother and daughters were reported to be as well as could be expected at last accounts.

ast accounts.

FIRST BRIGADE REVIEW IN TOWN.

People to Bave a Chance to See the Regiments on Oct. 17.

Gen. Louis Fitzgerald of the First Brigade, N. G. S. N. Y., has decided that the regiments in the brigade shall have a parade and review in the city this year instead of the field day at Van Cortlandt Park. His idea is to give the people of the city a better opportunity to see the troops. The parade will take place on Saturday. Oct. 17, and the brigade will be reviewed by Mayor Strong. The brigade has not been re-viewed in the city since the dedication of the Washington Memorial Arch in the spring of

viewed in the city since the dedication of the Washington Memorial Arch in the spring of 1895.

The brigade will form at 3 o'clock P. M., probably on upper Fifth avenue, with the right resting on Fifty-ninth street, and the ronte will be down Fifth avenue, turning into Madison avenue to avoid the obstructions where Fifth avenue is torn up, then back into Fifth avenue and down Fifth avenue to the Washington Memorial Arch, where the brigade will pass in review before the Mayor. Then the several commands will return to their armories.

It is expected that every regiment will turn out its full force, and that more than 5,000 troops will be in line. The parade will be led by the Signal Corps. Capt. Homer W. Hedge commanding, acting as secort to Gen. Fitzgerald and staff. The other regiments will be formed in the following order:

Ninth, Col. William Seward.

Seventy-field, Col. Heman bowd.

Seventy-field, Col. Heman bowd.

Seventy-field, Col. Heman bowd.

Eighth, Col. Heny Channery.

Twenty second, Col. Francis V. Green.

Eighth, Col. Henry Channery.

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Eighth, Col. Henry Channery.

Little George Lovelnce's Body Found.

The body of nine-year-old George Lovelace of 2169 Fifth avenue, who was drowned in Harlem River last Saturday, was found floating near River has Saturday, was found noating near 132d street yesterday afternoon. It was first seen by a little girl who had been a playmate of the boy when she went to the Bohamia boat house on the river bank.

She called the attention of Patrick Manning and William Howling, boatmen, to the body, and they rowed out and towed it ashore. Later it was removed to the Harlem Morgue.

Dudley-Moon.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Oct. 8 .- Joseph G. Dudley f Buffalo, N. Y., son of the Rev. Dr. Dudley of Fargo, N. D., and Miss Angeline Moon, daugh-Fargo, S. B., and Bresident of the Northwest-ter of D. R. Moon, President of the Northwest-ern Lumber Company of this city, were married this evening at Christ Couroch, Frank H. Good-year and party and other prominent Buffalo people arrived in the city this morning by apecial car to attend the wedding.

Davis-Pine.

GREENWICE, Conn., Oct. 8 .- James Davis, son of Clinton L. Davis, formerly Secretary of the Democratic State Committee, was married today to Miss Jessie Pine, daughter of Samuel Pine, at the home of her parents in Gienville, Coun. the Rev. Mr. Bingler of St. Peter's Church. Port Chester, being the officiating

GEURGE DU MAURIER DEAD THE ARTIST AND NOVELIST DIES

AT THE AGE OF SIXTY-TWO. His Struggle with Poverty When He Began Mis Artistic Career-Leaped Isto Fame as a Writer Late in Life-Got \$50,000 for His Story, "The Martins." London, Oct. 8 .- George Du Maurier, the

artist and author, who has been suffering for

some time with heart and lung troubles, died at

2:30 o'clock this morning. His death was The physicians who attended Du Maurier announce that his heart had been weak for years, and that a fortnight ago this affection became aggravated by a chill, the effects of which settled upon his lungs. The voluminous oblinary notices published in the London papers make no allusion to his alleged remark to a friend that popularity had killed him, and there is every reason to believe that he never so expresse

The Daily News will publish to-morrow an article algued by Henry W. Lucy, formerly editor of that newspaper, giving quasipy details of Du Maurier's charms. Mr. Lucy says that among his intimate friends Du Maurier was called "Kicky." The origin of the sobriquet is



GRORGE DU MAURIER.

At the weekly dinner of the staff of was always in the fullest flood of high spirits. His talk irradiated flashes of the subtlest humor, but lately, with his failing health, he was apt to be influenced by low spirits. His literary success came too late. He was really never the same man since the great success of

Mr. Lucy adds: "I remember one night in the early summer of this year his talking at a dinner party about his next novel. Wolseley asked what its title Gen. Lord would be. 'I think,' said Du Maurier with a harmonious smile, 'I will call it "Soured by Success," I am afraid that truth underlay this flash of humor. Perhaps the secret of his dolor was his failing health. His frame was not too robust, and he succumbed to the efforts of an unselfish, strenuous life."

If George du Maurier had died three years ago his death would have made an impression on a much smaller public than the great number of people who heard yesterday with a sense of personal sympathy that the author of "Trilby" was dead. He would have been regretted at that earlier time as a caricaturist of English society, whose subjects and whose treatment of them were a little too foreign to have created in this country any particular popularity for his work, and as the author of one novel which, as the first literary effort of a man no longer young, made his name famous in another field, and gained him a certain unostentatious degree of favor. But it was the writing of "Trilby" that brought its author into a new fame which, to the majority of his readers here, began with that novel. Probably to every ten people who read "Trilby" there were not three who, until that time, were familiar with his name or with his first work. But the knowledge of them spread then with a rapidity which made his name nearly as well known as his heroine's, and he furnished one rare instance of a career in which the public willingly accepted

a man in two capacities.

As an artist he had been known for years in England, and as a novelist he was a beginner. Here he made himself known as a writer, and his acceptance as an artist came with the success of his fiction.

So the history of "Trilby" is in a measure the "The Silbersteins has went out," she informed the visitors.

"Himmel!" said the visitors in great amazement. "Wo sind die kinder?"
"Tahek English av yez tahek at all," said Mrs. O'Shaughnessy.
"W're's de t'ree of a kind?" demanded a youth with red bair, who said he represented a social club and had come to invite the parents.

"Bo the bistory of "Triby" is in a measure the history of Du Maurier in this country, and the pockets of Well.

"Called and had come to invite the parents of the said the property of the bistory of Triby" is in a measure the history of Du Maurier in this country, and the pocket of Well.

"Called and had come to invite the parents of the property of Du Maurier in this country, and the property in the property in this country, and the property in the property in this country, and the property in the property in this country, and the property in this country, and the property in this country, and the property in the property in the property in the property i field, finding readers among people to whom books were not a habit, taking the place in or-dinary life and conversation, and becoming al-most as familiar in its feature- and characters to people who had only heard of it as to those who had read it, is too fresh in the memory to

to people who had only heard of it as to these who had read it, is too fresh in the memory to require more than mention.

Du Maurier has told the circumstances under which he came to write his first work of fletion, and the suggestion which set him to work on that novel was inspired by the story of "Trilby," as he told it to Henry James. Du Maurier said to the American novelist one afternoon that if he were a writer of fiction he should never be at a loss for a plot, and at James's suggestion he outlined to him the story of "Trilby," The expatriated American writer strongly advised him to write the story, and Du Maurier decided to make the attempt. He tried to nrge Henry James to use the story himself, but, falling in this, set to work to write the novel. But he soon abandoned the "Trilby," idea, and wrote instead "Peter Ibbetson," which its author is said to have regarded always as a work of greater merit than its more popular successor. Itembodied many of his childhood's impressions and experiences. The second novel was changed somewhat during its development, as the original scheme of the author was to make his hereine a servant. But he saw the advantage that would come to the book from making her a girl of higher position, and gain for her a symoathy that might be denied to a girl of lower origin.

The story of "Trilby," as the author has declared, was purely imaginative, although some of the characters were not. The way in which James MacNeil Whistier recognized himself in Joe Sibley added another to that eccentric painter's list of quarrels. The studio described was that of Gleere, in which Du Maurier had clared, was purely insadinative, although some of the characters were not. The way in which James MacNell Whistler recognized himself in Joe Sibley added another to that eccentrel painter's list of quarrels. The studio described was that of Gleyre, in which Im Maurier had studied in the days when the Latin Quarter was at all events more like that region as his book describes it than it is to-day. The Latid was an original, Little Hillee was a composite, and other characters were sketched from life faithfully enough for some of Du Maurier's friends to reconfize themselves and one another. The Harpers, who published the book in this country, first decided when it was i-sued in book form on an edition of 10,000 copies. He fore it was published, the advance original to the sexceeded that number, and an edition of 20,000 was decided upon. But the advance orders continued to pour in and the lesue of the book was postponed to allow time for an edition of 30,000. This technically constituted the first edition, and as such has been exceeded by other books, notably "The Prince of India," of which 50,000 copies were first sold. But in reality "Trilby" unofficially exceeded that number, as, before the last plates were taken off the presses 50,000 volumes had been printed, and as the work had in reality never been interrupted, that constituted the actual first edition of the novel, and as such broke the record at Harper's.

It is said that over 150,000 copies of the work were sold. Du Maurier insisted on selling it to his publisher for a lump sum, and not on a royalty, and asked \$6,000 for the work. But the Harpers paid him a royalty on the books sold after a certain figure had been reached. For "The Martian," new running in Harper's his publisher for a lump sum, and not on a royalty, and asked \$6,000 for the work. But the Harpers paid him a royalty on the books sold after a certain figure had been reached. For "The Martian," new running in Harper's this publisher for a lump sum, and not on a royalty, and select however, hi

THE LAST CRIMINAL CASE LAWYES

genius. As a result of those old-time troubles. Du Maurier was in his youth a listle radical, with no toleration for the society which he later made himself famous in caricaturing.

He contributed first to Princh in June, 1860, after having drawn for other periodicals. That was six years after the retirement of Thackeray, and four years before the death of John Leech, who had been one of Du Maurier's close friends, and the illustrator-novelist has said that his work was in a measure modeled on Leech's. For thirty years Du Maurier continued to contribute to Punch, and his fame as a critic and illustrator of English society was made there, and continued until it was swallowed up in his later succeas as a writer of fiction. His drawings have been said to present a perfect pleture of society during those years, and his pictures have represented every changing mode in dress, thought, and mancers. Some of his types became well ennuch known to remain permanently in the resemory, and the Ponsonby de Tomkyness, and Sir Gergius Midas Postlethwaite, Mandle, Sir Pompey Bedell, and the Duchess of Towers were figures that left an impression strong enough to be remembered. But in this country his caricatures had always enjoyed a very limited vogue, and their irxt, often appropriate and pointed as it was, did not appeal with particular success to the American sense of humor.

Du Maurier, who was a man of genial and levable temperaturent lived with his family at

appear with particular success to the American sense of humor.

Du Maurier, who was a man of genial and lovable temperament, lived with his family at Hempstead, in the Old Grove House. It was a brick building, shaded by enough of the London soot and smoke to a dull red and surrounded by a garden which is protected from the street by a high wait. Vines covered part of the walls, and within them were rooms decorated with many tributes from his artist friends. For several years one of his daughters, alternating with other members of his family, is said to have acted as his amanuensis, as the condition of his eyesight prevented his writing. Composition, he said, was easy to him, and he had accumulated material for many stories which he had expected to write.

"BEN BOLT" PLAYED AT HAMMERSTEIN'S.

BEN BOLT" PLAYED AT HAMMERSTEIN'S. The clinking of glasses and the laughter of the groups of persons gathered about the tables in Hammerstein's concert hall last night was interrupted by the musicians playing "Ben Rolt." A curly-headed girl sitting at one of the tables turned to an elderly looking man with her and exclaimed:

"Papa, De Maurier's dead, and they're playing Ben Bolt." ing Ben Bolt."

The remark was overheard by persons sitting

The remark was overheard up persons sitting at the adjoining tables. In another minute it was whispered about the hall, and every man in the place removed his hat.

The drinking and merriment was suspended, and the crowd listened to the song that De Maurier had made famous. At its conclusion the crowd applauded so that the musicians had to repeat it. the crowd apparatus so the repeat it.

In a pure soprane voice a young woman at one of the tables began singing "Ben Holt." When the volunteer soloist had concluded singing the crowd insisted upon having the musicians play "Hen Holt" over again. They did so, and had to play it five times.

sums. Sigali nevertheless gripped the money in his hand.

Bridge Policeman Mike O'Connell was at the bridge entrance when the gathering of interested spectators up in the open trail made him go that way quickly. As matters stood on the policeman's appearance, Mr. Sigali had the money, a man who didn't have his name designated by O'Connell as. 'his whiskers,' another man, the first claimant, a third claimant with a pale yellow mustache, and a fourth man, undescribed, were the leading lowers of the outfit. O'Connell took the bills and started for the bridge station for lost articles, Sigali following, the first claimant, the undescribed, the yellow mustached one, and 'his whiskers' fighting for third place, while all the others became innocent spectators, if they were not already.

third place, while all the others became innocent spectators, if they were not aircady. In spite of the prospect of a free ride across the bridge, "his whiskers" and the yellow mustache disappeared at the bores. O'Conneil, Skall, and the first claimant were all that passed, though those who had said that their claims were indisputable would have filled acra so only a bridge car can be filled. O'Conneil sat between Sigall and the first claimant on the way over. The claimant told his story. He had been to Brooklyn half an hour before, he said, that is, he had returned from Brooklyn half an hour before, walking, and was on his way back when he discovered that he had lost his money out of his trougers pocket, which he ney out of his trousers pocket, which he

had torn, w did it happen," asked the police-man, "that you were carrying so much loose money in your pocket? Why wasn't it in your pocketbook?" "Well, you see," said the claimant, "I took it out of my pocketbook about half an hour ago and put it in my or, rather, I took it out about half an hour before I lost it, and put it in my At the station house the claimant gave his

At the station house the claimant gave his name as Oscar Newlaur of 322 West Twentyifth street, and he told Capt. Ward that he had lost the money out of his pocket, not saying anything about the pockethook from which he said he had made the transfer.

Policeman O'Connell gave the bills to Capt. Ward, and the Captain put them into a drawer, and they are there yet. They may stay there a year and a day when Sigali will draw them, as the law says, or some claimant other than "his whiskers," the mustache, or Newlauer, may be able to convince the Captain that he or she is the rightful owner. The Captain said, solemnly, that the number of the bills, their denomination, whether new or old, whose heads, if any, are pictured on them, and other details should remain a secret. The amount may be guessed, however, from the claims made:

First claimant, \$15.

First claimant, \$10. Red moustache, \$8. His whisters, \$12. Others who didn't press their claims, amounts from \$2 to \$25. One, evidently an aristocratic hobe, said \$25.

ARRESTED A SICK WOMAN. Another Woman Told the Police a Story

A young woman calling herself Mrs. Marian Bamwell, was removed to Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon from the theatrical board-ing house kept by Mrs. Mary Shepard, at 226 West Thirty-ninth street. The West Thirtyseventh street police had arrested her on information they received from a woman whose mation they received from a woman whose pame they refuse to disclose, but who is said to be the divorced wife of a physician. This woman said that Mrs. Banwell was suffering from an uniawful operation. Mrs. Banwell denied it, and Dr. bow of helievue Hospital said last night that she was in no danger. The physician was unable to tell whether or not an operation had been performed. The persons who are supposed to know something about the woman have been subposaed to appear in Jefferson Market Court at 30 clock this afternoon.

MARY SHEEDY IS INSANE. She Goes to the Asylum on Her Supposed

Wedding Day. Mary Sheedy, 25 years old, a domestic servant in the family of Chandeld Woodhull at 126 Berkeley place, Brooklyn, became suddenly demented yesterday and had to be removed to the Flatbush asylum. She has been for some time in love with a grocers's assistant, and yesterday morning supposed that her wedding day terday morning supposed that her wedding day had arrived. After she had washed the breakfast dishes in a hurry she went up stairs and decked herself in a white gown, putting a wreath of straw on her head. She told Mrs. Woodhull that she was going to church to get married. "You had better first go to the police station in Bergen street," her mistress said. The young woman did go and was detained until the doctors had examined her and pronounced her insane. She has only been in the country a year. country a year.

Sale of Baron de Grimm's Effects. The personal effects of Baron Constantin de

Grimm were sold at public auction yesterday by \$2,000. This will be forwarded to those who have charge of De Grimm's daughterin Europe, and will be added to the sum which it is believed is already at hand there for her benefit. This fund, which came from inheritances, is believed by De Grimm's friends here to amount to about \$17,000. Richard Walters's Sons, auctioneers, for about

Indicted Lawyer Surrenders.

Bernard Metzger, the real estate lawyer of 201 Broadway, who was indicted a month ago for perjury in the first degree, surrendered bimself yesterday, and was released in \$2,500 hail by Judge McMahon in General Sessions. Metzger, it is alleged, obtained the deed to a \$7,000 un-improved let owned by Mrs. Mary I. Goldstein and transferred the property to himself.

LYNCH'S LIFE AT STAKE,

CHANLER WILL TRY. He Seemed to Have an Unpleasant Tim Testerday with Justice Smyth-The Prisoner Killed Ris Faithless Wife, but He Declares He Did Not Mean To Do So

Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, who has been defending cases in the criminal courts without a fee, said yesterday, in summing up to the jury in behalf of Thomas Lynch, indicted for wife murder:

"This trial is of special interest to me, as it will be my last appearance before the criminal bar. I seldom have occasion to ask favors from the Court, and the favors I have asked while conducting this case have been reasonable. My position is different from that of many others who appear here as lawyers, I followed the criminal law because it seemed to me that it was the ennobling side of my profession,"

Mr. Chanler continued his summing up until Justice Smyth stopped him by calling his attention to the lateness of the hour. It was then 6 o'clock.

"You've consumed an hour," said Justice Smyth. "Do you want to go on now or to-mor

"I don't know what your Honor means," said the lawyer hastily. "I won't take to-morrow. I think the jury understands the case now." "Mr. Chanler sat down with a bang. During the trial he had seemed to be dissatisfied with

the treatment he received at the hands of the presiding Justice. When the trial began on Wednesday he asked for a postpone-Justice Smyth refused to grant it. The lawyer Justice Smyth refused to grant it. The lawyer made frequent objections to Justice Smyth's ruings throughout the trial. Yesterday he had finished the direct examination of Lynch and had tturned him over to Assistant District Attorney McIntyre, when Justice Smyth said it was time for recess. Addressing Lawyer Chanler, who stood facing him, the Justice said:
"The counsellor must not hold any conversation with the witness until after he is cross-examined."

amined."
Mr. Chanier looked at the Court in a very surprised way.
"Do you understand?" asked Justice Smyth.
"I don't think I do," replied the lawyer, still ooking perplexed.
"If you insist on going on we will do so," said

one of the tables began singing. 'Ben Holt.'
When the volunteer soloist had concluded singing the crowd insisted upon having the musicians play "Hen Holt" over again. They did so, and had to play it five times.

**CLAIMANIS FUR A "WAD."*

Jake Sigali's Find on the Bridge Draws a Swarm of Alleged Owaers.

Jake Sigaliof 124 Edirige seriest, while crossing the bridge from Brooklyn shortly before noon yesterday, saw a little green wad on the asphalt near the wood stairs. It might have been green paper with an advertisement printed on it. In fact, Sigall thought it was a mere advertisement, but he picked it up. Then his Jaw dropped and his syes snapped. The green wad contained Uncle Sam's certificate that several silver dollars had been deposited in the Treasury at Washington.

Another man going toward Brooklyn made a grab for the bills and said they were his. Sigall and the claimant began to argue. Another man stopped and listened for a minute, then seeing the cause of contention he said that if any one had a right to that wad of greenbacks he had, The sounds the three made stracted a crowd that blocked the way, and one in five of the grathering had lost bills on the bridge shortly before. On the basis offered by the statements made during the first five minutes after Sigall picked up the money \$57.5 had been lost during the house before and were now minute various sums. Sigall new nore street has non followed my wife to go out with my include the promised to do so, and my complaint was distant him to appear before Magistrate Westwarth. I aware him to keep away from my wife. He promised to do so, and my complaint was distant him to appear before Magistrate Westwarth. I aware him to keep away from my wife he promised to do so, and my complaint was distanted him to keep away from my wife were drinking beer. He and my wife were drinking beer. He and my wife were drinking beer. He and my wife were drinking beer and the paid on attention on the more standard the paid on attention on the more standard that the same and m

me."

Bannon admitted on the witness stand his relations with Mrs. Lynch, but denied that he had ever threatened to hurt Lynch or that he attempted to stab him.

The prosecution will sum up this morning.

BROOKLYN DOCTORS FOOLED. A Girl Seeks Subscriptions and Gives Out Bogus Sick Calls.

A girl about 15 years old, with large blue eyes and rosy cheeks, called at the house of James Cavanagh, a leather merchant of 616 Redford avenue, Williamsburgh, on Monday, and asked Mrs. Cavanagh for a subscription to the building fund of the Church of the Visitation, which was recently destroyed by fire. The girl said that the Rev. Sylvester Malone, Regent of the State University and paster of the Church of Sts. Peter and Paul, had sent her, and she showed a book with several names in it. Mrs. Cavanagh declined to subscribe. Then the girl asked her for the names and addresses of wellto-do Catholics. Mrs. Cavanagh refused to give the information and the girl left, went to the house of Dr. James W. Roby at 510 Bedford avenue, and requested him to go to her house at once, as her mother was very ill. When Dr. Roby asked her where she lived and

what her name was, she said:
"My name is Cavanigh and I live at 616 Bedford avenue." After leaving Dr. Roby's house the girl called After leaving Dr. Roby's house the girl called upon Dr. George Essig, at Hedford avenue and Morion street, and asked him to subscribe to the building fund, telling the same story that she had rold to Mrs. Cavanagh. Pr. Essig declined to subscribe. The girl then asked him to go to 616 Bedford avenue, as her mother was ill. From Dr. Essig's house she called upon Dr. Heuben Jeffery, at 67 South Ninth street, and his associate. Dr. W. J. Pennington, and gave the same order. The girl called upon nearly a dozen other doctors, tried to get subscriptions from them, and then told them to attend a call at the Cavanagh house. The members of the Cavanagh amily became indicanant at the numerous calls from doctors. So were the doctors. The police of the Clymer street station were notified resterday, and every doctor in the ward was notified to be on the lookout for the girl.

JEALOUS GIRL LOSES LOYER.

Ho Says He Will Not Marry Either Eme line or Augusta,

Louis Behm, a foreman in a Williamsburgh sugar refinery, who boards at 97 North Fifth street, was, it is said, to have been married last night to Augusta Blutz, who arrived in this country from Germany a few weeks ago. Instead he languished in a cell in the Redford avenue police station a prisoner on complaint of seventeen-year-old Emeline Eldman, who alleges that he betrayed her under a promise of marriage. Miss Eldman lives at 95 North Fifth street with her mother. Behm was formerly a boarder at the Eidman's and became acquainted with the girl. Three months ago, so the girl says, they became engaged and were to have been married next month. Behm moved next been married next month. Behm moved next door in order to be with follow workmen. A week ago his flancée caught him firiting with Augusta Elluz. Miss Eldman reproached Behm and he informed her that he was going to marry Augusta in a few days.

Yesterday Miss Eddman went to the Lee Avenue Police Court and obtained a warrant against Behm. He was arrested last night, and at the station house denied that he was going to marry Augusta Biltz.

"Emeline," he said, "is awful jealous of Augusta, who came from my native place a short while ago with a letter from my mether. As I knew Augusta in my younger days, I found her a boarding house opposite to where I board. I have often spoken to Augusta, and this got Emeline very jealous. I had no intention of marrying Augusta, but in a loke told Emeline that I was. Now that she has had me arrested I don't propose to marry her, as I intended." I don't propose to marry her, as I intended

Hoboken's City Hall Breeds Maiaria, Chief of Police Donovan of Hoboken and his

subordinates are suffering from the unsanitary condition of the City Hall. The floor of the station house is several feet below the surface of the street and the rooms are never free from ad odors. The nail is built upon the site of the ild city market, under which there was a large esspool. When the hail was built the noise was of cleaned, but merely filled it. All of the ten have had malaria, and theef thonovan says that his recent prolonged liness was one to bad planning and the unsanitary condition of the building.

Carl Danzel and Hts Baughter Hurt In a Ru away.

Carl Danzel and his 20-year-old daughter. Carrie, of 708 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn, were severely injured on Wednesday in a runaway citient. The horse, attached to a light buggy acceptable to the form a state of the control of the form of the f

MARRIED A LONDON BEAUTY.

Wedding Cards of John Edwards Brooks

Cards were received in this city on Wednesday announcing the marriage of John Edwards Brooks of New York and Mrs. Jessica Mercer of London at St. George's Church, Hanover square, London, on Sept. 22.

Mr. Brooks was the senior member of the firm of Brooks Bros., clothiers. Two years ago he retired from active business. On a trip abroad two years ago he met his future bride abroad two years ago he mot his future bride. Besides being a very beautiful woman she has a rich soprano voice, and has attained some prominence in London society as an amateur concert singer. She is 28 years old, and lost her first husband five years ago. The engacement was announced on Heniey Day, while Mr. Brooks was cruising with his house boat on the Thames. Mr. Brooks has built a house at 27 Park lane. He is building a steam yacht, in which he expects shortly to make a yachting trip around the world. He is a member of many New York clubs.

HOPELESS BOURBON PRETENDERS.

One Has Learned Nomething-Nothing to Be Done in Italy, France, or Portugal,

From the Pail Mall Gazette. Prince Louis Marie Ferdinand Pierre d'Alcantara de Rourbon is the elder son of the Count of Aquila, the eldest brother of King Frederick II., known to profane writers as Bombs." He is, therefore, nephew to one 'King of the Two Sicilies and of Jerusalem "to give the full style and title of the Neapolitan sovereigns-first cousin to the last reigning sovereign and also to the present de jure King.

the Count of Caseria.

His Royal Highness, although nearly 51 years of age, looks but little over 40; he is small of stature, but of distinguished countenance, with a drooping black moustache and hair very closely cropped. He wore a sult of light-colored Irish tweed, a long ulster of the same material of a different hue, an English cricketing can of cloth, and tennis shoes. In reply to the question cloth, and tennis shoes. In reply to the question as to whether there yet remained a hope of altered conditions in Italy and of a Bourbon restoration, he replied by making the sign of the Cross repeatedly in the air, saving, significantly, "It is finished." He then preceeded to detail his opinions and his reasons for holding them in a clear, incid manner, speaking indifferently both French and English, and evineing a breadth of view and a clearness of appreheasion in respect to the trend of modern events quite apposed to the conception of the Bourbon character, as summed up in the well-known epigram: "The Bourbons learn nothing, and forget nothing."

"When we were turned out of Naples in 1860, lost my career in the navy. Since then I have

character, as summed up in the well-known epigram: "The Bourbons learn nothing, and forget nothing."

"When we were turned out of Naples in 1860, I lost my career in the navy. Since then I have done nothing; but I have attentively regarded everything. At the end of thirty-six years how shall you change anything? There can be no change how the six years how shall you change anything? There can be no change how the six years how shall you change anything? There can be no change how the six years how shall you can be not change to a republic. The Bourbons will never be restored. The Pope? Ah! that is a different question, Leo XIII, has, in my bellef, done very much by his liberality to make the restoration of the temperal sovereignty possible. Perhaps the next Pope will be such as to make this accomplished.

"For myself, although born a Bourbon, I have been educated in a regulation, My eyes have been opened to many things, which under the old arrangement I should hever have seen. So I have placed my son in the Italian army. There is serves neither monarchy nor republic; he simply serves his country. It is what I advise my cousin Caserta to do with his sons. Not himself, nor his eidert son Ferdinand; they are pretenders; it would be impossible; but the others. And he has dedicated them to the service of the King of Spain, a usurper like Humbert I consider that in thirty-six years the face of Iraly has been changed. North has mixed with South. There are no longer separate nations. Legitimlem there is finished.

"In Spain? Ah, there it is different. In Spain, yes, perhans. Cuba will finish the present regime. After that there is a chance. But it will not come with Carlos has chance. But it will not come with Carlos and he may be a change of the many and a present house of the Russian service; that is but a bon viceur. When in the last war his troops were starving. Carlos in his cups was throwing truffles at his general officers. No, he will stay in Vender there have been will have been himself who have been in Sadiri

remain a Spaniard. Now it is foo late.

The latest pretender? The morganistic son of the Duke of Seville? It is reductions. It is all the work of Valori, the gets mover from that young man with which to spend his winters on the Riviera. That suits Valori.

Yes, it is fluided. It is the story of your

Stuarts over again. But the principle is Let us drink to "la légitimité." HIS TREACHEROUS MEMORY. The Mean Trick It Played a Lewiston Man After a Sober Night Of. From the Lewiston Saturday Journal,

I should hate to tell you which one of them it was, but it happened on the night of the Mc-Gillieuday banquet. The man himself told me about it as follows:

Gillieuday banquet. The man himself told me about it as follows:

My memory isn't very good, and I had several thing, on my mind. When I went out Tuesday night I intended to come home early, but I dropped into the spread at the Hotel Atwood, and it was past 2 A. M. when I struck my doorsten. You ought to have seen me sneak up to the front door and fur, ble for my key. I reckon that no one over did a slicker job than I did. I haven't been out so late for months, but I got into the hallway without making any noise, and eat down on the stairs and removed my snees. I learned that when I was courting my wife. Why, I have done slicker job is in getting out of her house and into mine without waxing either of the families than Spike Hennessy ever did in his palmiest days of burgiary. I went up stairs to the chamber door and pushed on it. It creaked some, but it gave way and was in. I expected to hear some one say: "Will, is that you?" but no one dil, although I famiced I leard the soft oreathmy of my wife. I didn't light the gas. Not I slipped off inv clothes; decided not to wind my watch for foar of fits cilok; found my robate nut, slipped into it, and edsed around to my side of the bod. Then I cannly and steading and defily slipped in.

I was allone!

I was minne:
She was gone!
And then I remembered that she had been away two days, and I had known it all the time, if I had only stopped to think.

"Sobert"
Certainly I was. I hadn't drank a thing but spring water and Worcesteralire rance.

She Showed Him,

Out in the midway district there is a tall Swedish washerwomen to he has a keen sense of right and wrang, and she put har views into practical effect the other day in a very positive sert of way. She was waiking along on Unive sity avenue when she was evertaken by a bicycle rider who had more speed than courtery. In phase of throing out, he rode up to her and pushed his wheel along so that it struck her, but did not throw him off.

"I tank I show you how to get off a wheel," she said, with fice in her voice, "yes, I tank I vill," and as she stocke she probe ted one of her feet at the end of a long and very sturdy leg, and kokked the wheel from under the rider. He tell into the direct the edge of the sidewalk as she walked on, and the wheel is cated itself on his stomach.

And all he could hear as he picked himself up and caressed his bruises was a voice confing to him from a 'all, swift-striling sweets." Ya, ya, I tank I show him: I tank so." From the Minneapolis Journal,

A Suggestion for Bleyellsta.

From the Minnespelle Journal.
Out at the Minnespela Transfer Col. Lande



You're prejudiced against the name ready-made, not against the clothing of our sort.

We've cloths and patterns of the highest grade that belong exc'usively to us; in cut we follow the latest methods

If the clothes don't fit, we alter. as the high class tailor does. What more can any one?

Medium weight Overcoats all styles, all clothswithin our test-proof rule. \$10 to \$30,

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

Prince and Broadway. Warren and Broadway. Thirty-as ond and Broadway.

Another Sound-money Democrat for the The National Democratic party in Kings 1375 county last night nominated James J. Donahue for Assembly in the Second district.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

BINIATURE ALMANAO—THIS DAT.
Sun rises... 6 05 | Sun sets... 5 29 | Moon sets... 6 07
HUU WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook. 8 58 | Gov. Island. 9 20 | Hell Gate.. 11 09

Arrived-THURSDAY, Oct. 8. Se Massapoqua, Jenkins, Swansea Sept. 22, sa Jersev City, Lewis, Swansea. sa Hevelius, Caruan, Pyranamno, sa Algonquia, Piatt, Jacksamville, sa Guyandotte, Waiker, Norfork, se Pentawost, Oakes, Eastport, sa H. F. Dinnock, Bearies, Hoston, Sa City of New Hedrord, Webbur, Kail Rives, Por later arrivals see First Page.]

Sa Lahn, from New York, at Bromerhaven, sa Munchen, from New York, at Bromen, Sa Terrastre, from New York, at Tri-sate, Sa Cuvier, from New York, at Manchester.

SIGHTED. Sa Normannia, from New York for Cherboure and Hamburg, passed the Ligard. Sa Hekla, from New York for Copenhagen, passed Dunnet Head. Sa August Korff, from New York for Flushing, passed the Lizard. Sa Manitoba, from New York for London, passed Beacty Head. bs Powhatan, from Trieste for New York, off Maita.

Ba Massachusetts, from London for New Y Ba Olsdam, from Houlogn- for New York, Sa Patria, from Marsellies for New York, Ba Manitou, from Swansea for New York,

SAILED PROM DOMESTIC PORTS Se Nacoochee, from Savannah for New York. Sa Gen. Whitney, from Boston for New York. OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail To-day Colorado, Brunswick ... Sall To-n Fontabelle, Barbadoes....10:00 A. M. Vigitancia, Hayana 10:30 A. M. Adirondack, Jamalea. 10:00 A. M. Ardandhu, Port Limon 10:00 A. M. Portia, Newfoundland 11:00 A. M. Sall Tuesday, Oct. 18. 7:00 A. M.10:00 L. M.1:00 P. M.10:00 A. M. Andes, Hayti Muriel, Bartadoes,

Gibraltar

Due Safurday, Oct. 10.

MohiennAntworp..... True Monday, C.
Kaiser Withelm II. Genoa
Aller Bregger
Covic Liverpoo
Androise Giacopoo Irue Monday, Oct. 12. ..Oct. 1 Mobile London
Kensington Antwero
state of Nebraska Glasgow
Veendam Rotterlam
Eetty Gibraitar

igate Hill ..

Oct. 7 Oct. 3 Sept. 28 Sept. 30 Oct. 10

Business Motices. Mrs. Winslow's Southine Syrup for children tentiling softens the game r duces inflammation al-lays pain cures wind cole, diarrhova. 25c.a bottle.

MARRIED.

ELLIMAN - HOLMSTROM, -On Thursday, Oct. 8, 1896, at St. John's Church, Yonkers, N. Y., by the rector, the Bey, Alexander B. Carver, D. 1. Louise Fay Holmstrom, daughter of Mrs. Thomas Lawrence Holmstrom of Yonkers to Abert Walter Elliman of Now York. STEERS-BEALES, On Wedneslay, Oct. 7, at

Clover Nook, Scarsdale, N. Y., 17 Architanop Corrigan, Mary Dolores Bonos to J. Rich Steers.
W.E.E. S. -- U.Y.D. & M., -On Thursday, Oct. 8, 1896. at St. John's Church, Elizabeth, N. J., by the Rev. fr. Otto A. Glarchrook, assisted by the Very Rev. E. A. Hoffman, D. D., U.L. D., Dean of the Theologi-cal Seminary, Frederika Davis, daughter of Charles Crooke Suydam, to I dward Augusta Weeks. Phil-adelphia and Boston papers please copy.

DIED.

BOY B. - At her residence, 425 7th st., Brooklyn, on V. educatar, Oct. 7, 1806, Mary H., widow of Rev. Melville Boyd. Funeral services will be held at All Saints' Church.

7th av. and 7th st., Brooklyn, on Saturday, Oot 10, BURTIS, On Weinesday, Oct. 7, 1898, at Bar store, Long Island, Divine Burtla, Jr., son of the late Divine Burtla, aged 54 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the

funeral on Saturday, Oct. 10, 1896, at 2:30 P. M., from Christ Church, Clinton and Harrison ats., Brooklyn, Kindly omlt flo vers. BAPALJE .- O. t. 8, 1000, Stewart Rapalje. Funeral from late residence, Bay View av., North-port, L. L. Friday evening, Oct. v. at 7:30 o'clock.

Interment of Sing Sing, N. V. VAN NOSTRAND. Athlereshience, Gien Ridge, N.J. on but a, 1880, Henry D. Van Nostrand, in the 750 sear of blength Helatives and friends are invited to attend the

funeral services, to be held at at Mark's Course,

Jersey av., near Montgomery et., Jersey City, on Baturday afternoon, Oct. 10, at 2 % cock. Special Motices.

HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA. the taste and had refuse that other Ma. Desa. For all only in foith a with registers; trade mark inbei ENERP STORE, latter Kneipps tooks of removement one thatures, powders, pile, a removement property at a removement of the state of the THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY.

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